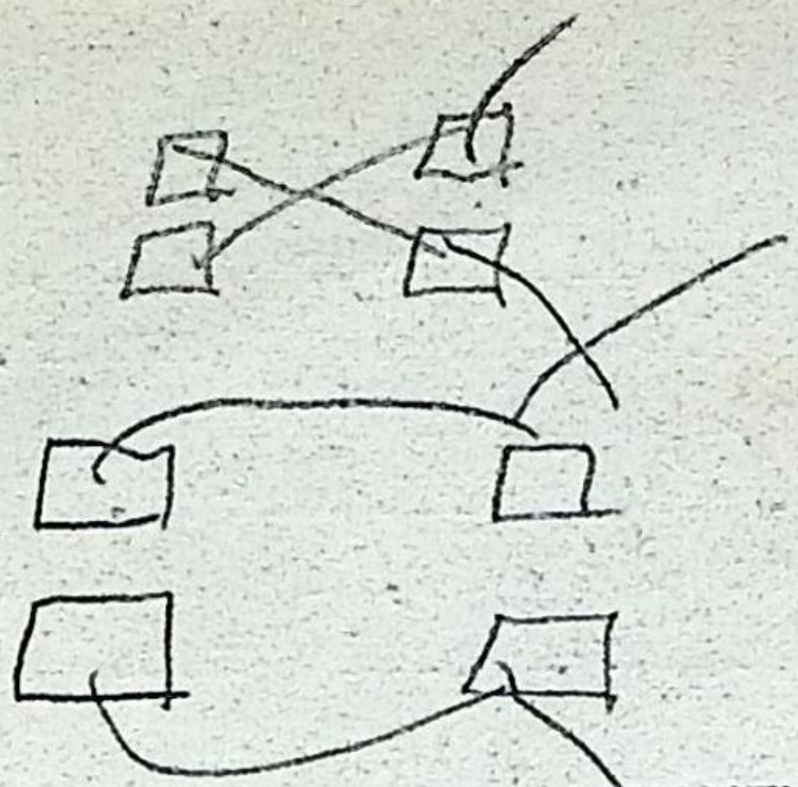

CHRISTMAS CHIMES!

How they add to the Christmas spirit! "Silent Night, Holy Night"—"Adeste Fideles" —pealing out on crisp air that is richly laden with the memories of other Christmas seasons —of that One memorable Christmas-tide centuries ago. Each Christmas sees an ever increasing number of churches enjoying the benefits that come through the installation of Golden Voiced Tower Chimes.

A CHURCH AND COMMUNITY NEED

Not only at Christmas time but at every other season of the year these Modern Tower Chimes confer incalculable benefits through reaching the strays and non-attendants—those whom the Church most of all wants to reach but who shun every ordinary invitation. When Chimes are installed there is invariably a noticeable spiritual awakening in the community—new faces are seen in the congregation; regular communicants display added zeal.

THE VALUE OF LABOR.

Eccl. 1:3 What profit hath a man of all his labor which he hath taken under the sun?.

2:24 There is nothing better for a man than that he should eat and drink, and make his soul enjoy good for his labor.

Intro. Almost the first thing that strikes the Ko heleth in his observations is the fact of labor. He sees men at work ev-rywhere- plowing, building, trading, studying governing. The question comes to him, "What does man get out of all his work?" What is the profit of labor?

I. The personal values.

Self-discipline. Largely in his work does a man work out his character and destiny.

Necessity drives us to work for we are naturally lazy. Dr. Storr's Indian candidate for the ministry, asked before Presbytery, "What is original sin?". The Indian replied that he did not know what the original sin of other people was but that his original sin was laziness.

Idleness is the devil's workshop.

~~The heart taken to the Barbados.~~

Work is a great curative agency. Banishes our meloncholy, frees us from morbidness and helps to overcome our sorrows.

Work sustains bodily health and vigor.

II. The mental value of work.

The joy of creation. God has given us somewhat of hi his own creative power. Out of the elemental forces put at his disposal man has built his great cities, established his governments, organized his far-reaching industries, developed his arts and sciences and has become the wonderful inventive genius that he is.

And out of his work man derives great satisfaction.

A traveler outside the great Cologne cathedral, expressed to a near-by workman his appreciation of its beauty and grandeur "Yes,', said the laborer,'it took us many a year to finish it."

"Took you!", said the astonished traveler,"What had you to do with it?". "I mixed the mortar."

The Baborer had a right to feel that he had a part in the building of that great cathedral. Everyone in the same way, may feel that he, by his faithdul work is helping to build up human society into a holy temple of the Lord.

III. The Social value of labor.

The tramp who claimed that the world owed him a living.

The idle millionaire who claims he does'nt have to work.

Both must eat and be housed and cared for. Both and and all of us are dependent upon others for everything. Work reveals to us that we are attached to all others in relationships of social obbligations. By the swaat of somebody's brow we eat our daily bread. What we have, therefore, should be socialized for the good of all concerned.

IV. The economic value of Labor.

What does it pay in dollars and cents?

To find out truly we must go to the lash of the taskmasters and to the exploitations of the powerful in their dominations over the weaker ones.

The bloody pyramids and feudal labor of Europe. Life and limb have been sacrificed by those greedy to make money.

But by his very labor the workingmen have enabled themselves largely to gain their freedom, for work means health, wealth, comfort and life.

The relationship between capital and labor has been greatly improved, but there remains y t much to be done. What can the church do to help?

By emphasizing the principle of justice to all alike on the ground of mutual relations. The Church is our Father s house and her Christ is the Friend of all.

Or, to speak in current phrase,
Get a move!
If you have no place to graze,
Get busy!
Take this pointer from me, pard,
When you're feeling awful jarred,
Up against it good and hard,
Hump yourself!

—Ellis O. Jones.

Tenement House Work

"There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He wanted folks to work at home,
And so he advertised.

"And when he saw the people come
In crowds unto his door,
He said, 'I'll give my work all out;
I need a shop no more'.

"How doeth the manufacturer
Improve the ostrich tail?
By willowing the scraggy ends
Until they're fit for sale.

"How cheerfully he sits and smiles
Throughout the livelong day,
While children knot the tiny bits
And make the plumes that pay."

The New York Child Labor Committee recommends stringent laws regarding work on the street, ages of work, supervision, hours allowed, terminal limit for evening occupations, and measures which, if enacted, in every State, would be one of the greatest blessings the nation ever secured.

Work

Work, work; well, what of it?
Just so long as it's honest I love it;
And the work may be ditching or blasting out coal,
Or shoveling ballast-rock down in a hole;
Whatever it is it is good for my soul,
If I stand like a man as I do it.

Work, work; well, what of it?
If you know it is good and can prove it?
Be it building a temple or finding a star,
Or prying the portals of Glory ajar,
Or making a brighter spot right where you are,
If you stand like a man and go to it.

Labor a Necessity

Passing a mill one day, Gotthold recollected the wise observation of a certain prince: "Man's heart is like a millstone. Pour in corn, and round it goes, bruising and grinding, and converting it into flour; whereas give it no corn, and the stone indeed turns round but only grinds itself away, and becomes even thinner and smaller and narrower. Even so the heart of man requires to have always something to do; and happy he that continually occupies it with good and holy thoughts: otherwise it may soon consume, and waste itself by useless anxieties, or wicked and carnal suggestions."

The best remedy for despondency is activity. The most miserable people in the world are those who have nothing to do.

The Work Cure

One of the last of modern devices for physical betterment is the so-called Rest Cure, a retreat within whose outermost gates no form of bodily exercise can penetrate. The patient, presumably suffering from muscular or nervous exhaustion, is put in bed and rigorously kept there. "His strength is to sit still." Absolute inaction is held to be "tired nature's" best physician, and the only prescription which the superintendent writes for the benefit of the invalid is *"Dolce far niente: ab lib."* Give a body or mind opportunity to recover its lost tone, and unless the physical or mental strain has produced some serious lesion, nature will restore the exhausted energy and send the patient back to his usual round of activities thoroughly renewed.

But even a very slight acquaintance with modern life reveals the fact that if some persons need the Rest Cure, as many, or perhaps more, need the Work Cure, a remedy far more difficult to administer. Notwithstanding our asserted strenuousness, it is open to question whether we do not as a people suffer more physically, mentally and spiritually from idleness than from exertion.

QUOTABLE LABOR DAY POETRY

Go to Work

When despair's sharp edge is near,
Go to work!
When your mind is racked with fear,
Go to work!
When you're brooding o'er the past,
When the sky is overcast,
Troubles coming thick and fast,
Go to work!

When you think you've reached the end,
Go to work!
When you haven't e'en a friend,
Go to work!
When you can't see the light ahead,
When your utmost hope has fled,
Don't lie moping in your bed,
Go to work!